

Envelop

As I stand in the swirling
grey
that seems to have become
my life,
I see hope.

I see a million lights
twinkling in the distance
and hear the voices
of a million women quietly
singing,
all will be well.

One woman steps forward
out of the gloom,
then another
and another,
till I was enveloped in a
million
twinkling lights.

Lifted high,
high above the swirling grey
till I could finally breathe

again.